# The Mad Dialogue Sung by Mr. Leveridge and Mrs. Lynsey Sett by Mr. Purcell.

He

Behold, behold the Man that with Gigan_..._..._tick Might dares, dares, dares Combat

Heavn a gain sto_..._..._..._..._rm, Joves bright Palace put the Gods to flig_..._..._ht,

Chaos renew and make perpe_..._..._tu al Night,

Come on, come on, come

on come on ye Fighting, Fighting fools, come on, come on, come on, come on ye Fighting, Fighting fools, that

petty, petty Jars maintain, that petty, petty Jars maintain, I've all, all the Wars of Europe, all the

Wars of Europe in my Brain, I've all, all, all the Wars of Europe in my Brain,

She

Who's he that talks of War, when charming, charming Beau-ty comes in, who's sweet, sweet,

sweet Face di—vinely fair, e-ter-nal plea_..._..._..._sure, e_ter_nal plea_..._..._..._

_..._sure, e_..._..._ter_..._..._nal plea_..._..._sure, comes, when I ap_

_pear, the Martial, Martial God a Conqer'd Victim lyes, obeys each glance, each awfull nod, and dreads the